

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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ALL OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

The wisdom of the press of this State has been for some weeks very liberal in its advice to our next Legislature, and very plain in its denunciation of what it considers to be the failings of that body in the past. There is no doubt about what it advises. The editors are positive, and their rule of action for our Senate to follow admits of no modification. It may be that our people have been for years making a grave mistake in not sending these wise-ones of the press to Frankfort as a Legislature. It would be interesting to note the result of such an experiment. It would probably begin its legislative career in comedy, merge into tragedy and end in a pantomime. The "won't-go-home-till-morning" boys would be there, and would make things head the first three weeks and old "ferry-red" would then be the fallings of that body. The prohibition members would hang on till the W. C. T. U. ordered them home to enjoy the lecture season, but the old irreconcilables would be found there in a supreme state of disorganization when Gabriel blows his trumpet—Barbarians News.

Why, man, it would be a regular plowing machine for the legislature for the house here lying around? You betcher!

Congress re-assembled Wednesday, Jan. 10th, when speaker Carlisle announced his committee. Kentucky gets three chairmanships, as follows: McCreary, Chairman on Private Land Claims; W. J. Stone, Chairman on War Claims; Polk Laffoon, Chairman on Expenditures in the War Department. The members all have places on important committees, as follows: Tail-bag, Claims and Census, Brookbridge, Ways and Means, and Merchant, Marine and Shipping, Education, Foreign Relations, Indian, Public Lands, Canal, Pacific Railroads, Montgomery, Postoffice and Post-roads, and Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River, Stone, Railways and Canals, Thomas, Patents and Civil Service Reform, Hunter, Absolution Liquor Traffic and Invalid Pensions, Finley, Pensions and Revision of the Laws. In the Senate the Blair Educational Bill will be called up from day to day until disposed of. There is a strong pressure against the re-nomination of Lamar as Supreme Judge. Senator Beck is on hand to prevent crookedness and watch Kentucky's interests.

If the spring opens favorably and there has not been too much rain over the State, Kentucky will in 1888 pass through an era of railroad building never known here. The cost of material and other resources of late have been to attract general attention, and the idea has become prevalent that new railroads can best be developed. I have heard that charters will be asked of the Legislature for at least half a dozen roads heretofore undreamed of, but touching the richest portions of the State. Railroad material promises to be very cheap, and as there are but few places in the Commonwealth where trouble would be encountered in readily securing right-of-way the outlook is very bright, and there is no telling what the next year or two may bring for the State. A century journal.

Hard Green has been covering for a road, and the citizens of this section, or at least a majority, will give the right of way. Will the Star-eyed Goddess be kind enough to tell us what our prospects are?

The HAZEL GREEN HERALD advertises to take up payment for subscription, five bundles of turnips or one bushel of onions. Should the editor receive a couple of clubs of about 100 subscribers each that would equally divide up on these products, he might probably be able to get through the winter, provided a few one of his patrons would bring in a few buckets of fresh water—Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

The latter is declined with thanks. "In tears, but do you take us for Malberry Sellers, that you would impose upon us such a diet?" We almost die at the idea.

Judge Jas. H. Bowden, now presiding Judge of the Superior Court, was forty years ago a regular carrier on the Louisville Courier—Exchange.

Nothing remarkable about that? Thirty years ago, we, too, were a newspaper carrier. We used to haul around with the old Lexington Observer and Reporter, and on new day, after delivering our carrier's address, would have "money enough to burn a wet dog," but now it is an article we have ceased to use almost altogether. Not from choice, but by reason of "circumstances over which we have no control."

Samuel Davis, of Lawrence county, who died in Wayne Park last October, was arrested in Fayette county, W. Va., and lodged in London jail.

Hon. W. P. Taublee has introduced a bill in Congress for the benefit of Richard Wilson, of Leslie county, and John Daniels of Mt. Sterling.

Tom Buttsfield, a young farmer living near Falmers, Neb., was arrested charged with murdering his father and mother.

Amni Baldwin, late cashier of the defunct Fidelity bank, Cincinnati, and under indictment for fraud, died at his home in Cincinnati, Jan. 5.

The Methodist book publishing house, Nashville, Tenn., announces that it is out of debt and ready to pay all outstanding bonds at their face value.

News has been received at Naples, Arizona, that Herold, the greatest bandit chief America ever produced, was killed at Cosala, Sinaloa, after a desperate battle with Mexican soldiers.

Gen. Jno. B. Castleman, late Adjutant General on Gov. Knott's staff, was last week appointed to the office of Chief of Police of Louisville, by Mayor Jacob, recently elected.

As THE HERALD predicted some time ago, Hon. James B. Beck was re-elected to the U. S. Senate for a third term, an honor never before conferred upon a citizen of Kentucky.

Near Bradlock, Md., a boy engaged in watering horses, discovered an iron pot protruding from one of the banks of the creek. He dug it out, and got \$375 in gold and silver coin for his trouble.

Ben Burton, a fireman at Atlanta, Ga., has been arrested charged with having only four wives. Lizzie Kirkly, of Georgia; Lala Robinson and Lala Hall, of South Carolina, and Della Wilson, of Atlanta.

When a felon first begins to make his appearance take a lesson, cut off one end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better—Lexington Observer.

For the lemon or the finger?
Richard H. Collins, the well-known Kentucky historian, died at Maryville, Mo., Jan. 1st, while on a visit to his daughter. Mr. Collins was sixty-four years of age. The great work of his life was "History of Kentucky," a work familiar to all Kentuckians.

A dispatch received at Richmond, Va., Jan. 8, stated that fire in Louisville, Ky., was beyond control, and asked for aid. A steam fire engine and firemen at once left for the scene. The town has 1100 inhabitants. Twenty houses had burned and the fire was still raging.

At Longwood, Fla., a woman left four small children locked up in a room while she attended church. Being without candles they were using splinters for light. The house suddenly caught fire and the children, unable to get out, were burned to death. The mother is crying mad.

The largest pension ever settled through the Louisville agency was paid Friday. The amount was \$23,993.47, and the payee was John H. Smith, of Cornwall, Newbury county, N.Y. The pension was at the rate of \$8 a month from January, 1867, which was changed to \$25 in 1868, to \$34.25 in 1872, to \$40 in 1874, and to \$52 in 1875. Smith was a private in Co. K of the 27th Illinois Volunteers, and in the first year of the war received injuries to his eyes, resulting finally in blindness.

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD in mentioning that Messrs. Haggard and Benton had leased the Winchester Democrat, says: "Does this signify anything? Has the old Herald a hobby to ride?" I look so, and we believe that it will be a constant for the Congressional nomination on the Democratic ticket in this (Teah) district." THE HERALD is certainly not well acquainted with Mr. Haggard or his history. When he makes up his mind he wants an office, he gets there, and has never owned a newspaper to help him. When a young man, before he was twenty-one years old, he thought he would like to be Sheriff of Clark county, and on the day he became a local voter, announced himself a candidate and was elected. After serving one term and resting two years he thought he would like to be Sheriff for another term, announced himself a candidate and was again elected. He wanted to be State Senator so announced himself and was elected. He owned no paper when he made any of these races, and we can not believe that he leased the office for the purpose of assisting him in a race for Congress—Georgetown News-Enterprise.

May he not. The circumstance pointed to the conclusion, and we jumped at it. But, brother, dear, you forget one important fact in recounting Mr. Haggard's success. He had not then twenty mountain counties to carry. Personally he is popular enough, but he has no majority rules, and as the mountains constitute the major part they will demand, and get, the nominee for Congress. And it looks like we were correct in our surmise, for "silence gives consent," and upon the subject he is as silent as a stump.

Thursday night a meeting of the people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county was held at the court house in Mt. Sterling, looking to the extension of the Ky. & S. A. (road) road. It was well represented by the enterprising men of the town and county. Squire Chorn presented the object of the meeting. A good many looked upon the project as a scheme of Mr. Huntington's to encumber other railroad enterprises, but Mr. Chorn demonstrated that the county could well afford, as a business proposition, to subscribe \$150,000 for the extension. The object of the meeting was to get the sense of the people to instruct the Representative and Senator to secure such an amendment to the charter of the Ky. & S. A., which would enable the county of Montgomery and the town of Mt. Sterling to vote on a proposition to subscribe \$150,000 to the capital stock of the road. A committee of five was appointed, who reported a resolution asking the Representative and Senator to have such amendment to the Kentucky and South Atlantic railroad and the Charleston, Kentucky and Western railway company passed as well enable and authorize the county of Montgomery and town of Mt. Sterling to subscribe to the capital stock of either or both roads in a sum not exceeding \$100,000 each, and to place each of the companies on an equal footing with the most favored railroad charter in the State of Kentucky.

Hazel Green now has reason to hope for a railroad, as one or both of these roads may run this way.

A short time ago a family of the name of Kelly left "No Man's Land" very suddenly. A few days after a passing man had his attention attracted to the house they had occupied by a sickening smell. Investigation disclosed the remains of three dead men in the cellar and several graves. A party was organized, the Kellys overhauled, and the mother, son and daughter shot to death. The old man escaped, but was overtaken. On being told that he had but a short time to live and that he could make any statement he wished, he said: "I moved to Kansas from the mountains in Pennsylvania in 1802, and lived at different points along the southern border until I decided to move to No Man's Land. I settled twenty miles from Beaver city, and went into the cattle business. Soon after I opened a sort of tavern. Several persons disappeared while passing along this trail, but as to their death, I have nothing to say." He was then strung up, and on being told they had confessed that he and his family had killed and robbed nine men and two women. He was then swung up and left hanging.

Gov. Buckner has refused to remit the fines assessed against Lee Needy, of this city, for gambling. His conclusions, based upon Needy's petition for clemency, indicate that all those who have been fined for similar offenses will have to march up to the Captain's desk and settle. The Governor now states that there are twenty of these, and that their fines amount to \$12,000. There will doubtless be a lively stir among these men and their bondsmen when the decision of the Governor becomes known, the effect of which will be a marked increase in the jury fund of Jefferson county.—Courier Journal.

Finally it is the wealthy who have to whack up, but Louisville raises revenue from the Needy as well, and to think that the Governor recommends it!

Father Neyron, a Catholic priest, died at South Bend, Ind., Saturday. He had been, before he entered the priesthood, an officer under the great Napoleon, and was with the French army during the disastrous Russian campaign and the dreadful retreat from Moscow. After the fall of the first empire he came to America, entered the priesthood of the Catholic Church and after some years was assigned to duty in New Albany.

Moody, the great evangelist, opened services at the Tabernacle in Louisville Sunday, and held four services during the day. Three hundred trained voices were in the choir, and Will S. Hays' new hymn, "Enter In," was sung, along with other appropriate church music. The meeting promises to be a great big success.

At Woodstock, Ky., last Saturday, Tom Kendrick and J. B. Thomas, two prominent citizens, engaged in a fight. Kendrick drew an ugly knife, when Thomas jumped upon him and cut him in several places. His wounds are serious and may prove fatal. Both arrested.

Sunday night's weather report shows the following below zero temperatures: Hannan, Ark., 29°; St. Vincent, 30°; Ft. Garry, 22°; Ft. Totten, 30°; Blomberg, 24°; Valentine, 26°; Ft. Carter, 22°; Qua Appelle, 32°; Ft. Buford, 30°; Swift Current, 30°.

Abilene, Kansas, had a \$50,000 fire Sunday morning. Berry Bros., dealers in general merchandise, were burned out.

At Camden, N. J., Ike Merick killed his daughter and sister.

Wheeling, W. Va., has subscribed \$150,000 for the erection of glass works at that place.

Walter E. Treadwell, cattle king of Kansas, shot and badly wounded his partner, Charles C. Clark, Saturday.

Secretary Lamar, one of the President's cabinet, recently nominated by the President for a Supreme Court Judgeship, has sent in his resignation as a cabinet officer.

San Martin Peak, in State of Yucatan, S. M., has been belching forth dense smoke for some time. It is thought the mountain will become an immense volcano.

Representative Mead, of the county of Carroll, will offer a bill in the Legislature conferring upon railroad conductors, while on duty, the power of peace officers.

Harvey L. Edwards, a well-known lawyer of New Orleans, in a jealous fit shot and dangerously wounded his wife and fatally wounded Dr. Kykendall, Saturday night.

John Wright, a wealthy citizen of Kingston, Tenn., who was killed on the head with a brick thrown by Ben Williams, Dec. 24, is dead. The Sheriff is expecting a mob to lynch Williams.

At Belgrade, M. T., Saturday, a spirit thermometer registered 32° below zero. The suffering of stock was very severe. Freight trains were all abandoned, and passenger trains greatly delayed.

Creed Cardwell, who killed James Hunter, an account of which appeared in THE HERALD of last week, was tried at Nicholasville and discharged. Recorder Hoover declining upon the evidence that the killing was justifiable homicide.

The ice-charge in the Ohio has been broken, the river is rising, and 16,000,000 bushels of coal are afloat. This will knock the famine higher's a kite, and the poor of the cities will no longer wait for food. A great and good God governs.

At a meeting of the Manhattan Temperance Association in New York, Sunday, Col. R. S. Cheek, an ex-Confederate officer, made an appeal to Northern soldiers to join the soldiers of the South in a national move to overthrow the liquor power.

Two Chinamen, Dan Lee and Phil Wing, were formally baptized and admitted to the Hanson Place Methodist Episcopal Church in Brooklyn, N. Y., Sunday, on probation. They are believed to be the first Manchurians ever received in a church of this faith in America.

Nathan B. Sutton was hung at Oakland, Cal., Friday, for the murder of Alex. Martin last September. In a speech from the gallows he said: "I admire the firm stand Gov. Waterman has taken in the matter of granting commutations and pardons. If he holds his grip the community will have but little to complain of as regards the showing of executive clemency."

Twenty-three natives of the State of Kentucky are members of the present Congress. New York, however, takes the lead with fifty-one of her sons on the floor of the House. She is followed by Pennsylvania, who has thirty-nine. Ohio has taken a back seat, and a representation of thirty-eight. Of members of the present House thirty are foreign born, Ireland being credited with eight, Scotland seven, England five, Canada three, Germany, Norway and Bavaria two each, and Sweden with one—Midway Clipper.

A very interesting breach of promise suit is on trial in New York, Miss Clara Campbell, of Ohio, asks \$100,000 of Charles Arbuckle, the great coffee king, for failure to marry her, and it looks like she holds a winning hand in the game. A word of love-letters have been produced in court, and the end is not yet.

If a husband and Mrs. Clara is wanting, she is particularly referred to Benjamin Burton, Esq., Atlanta, Ga. He is an undertaker in that business, as it were, and will doubtless accommodate her. But we are not prepared to say how he is fixed for "good" fees, but she also sent to wait.

In the Legislature Senator Stewart offered a resolution concerning the undeveloped resources of the State, involving thirty-five counties and immense timber and mineral resources. He asked the appointment of a committee of three to examine and report a bill abolishing the present system of hiring convicts, and to work out a better system for rearing and amending, and have longer terms than seven years to serve on the improvements on rivers and railroads in those counties, and in other undeveloped portions of the State.

Should this bill pass it will be of great benefit to our section. It is in need of much relief. The House expressed much interest, and we hope it will become law.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

STAR DRINKS.

The stars that flick the midnight sky
Tell the flowers of the field
In heavenly fields thick sown they lie
As daisies on the sod.
They outlast every flower place,
They crown the pillars of his house,
And tread in wreath and chaplet, grace
Sorrow's agonie hours.

I tell them, too, my milk-white sheep,
In airy pastures feed,
Who wander o'er the hills of sleep,
By Night, the shepherd, led,
They range the happy meadows wide,
And by the streamlets' bluest;
At morn he drives them down the slope,
And folds them in the west.

They are my ships, my stately ships,
That sail the "delicious blue,"
Till westward blown, at morn they crows
The gates of sunset through.
Nor ever weary sail they forth,
Nor anchor cast by sea or shore;
From sunrise port to sunset bay
They sail forevermore.

I tell them, too, my bright-haired boys,
An eager, joyous throng,
Who over dream-land hills and dale
Go wandering all night long
With scrap and staff and sandaled feet,
Fair phantasies of the sky,
In dream, I lead them over by one,
As they go wandering by.

So all in light around the sky
My white ships sail, my fleets are led,
My dream-born children, pass and go
With eager, joyous tread.
The flowers that in life's garden shine
I wear on brow and breast;
And lured by m-jodies divine
I sink to dreamland's rest.

A Brother's Keeper.

A WOMAN'S WORK OF LOVE AND DUTY.

BY MARY HARTWELL CATERWOOD.

AUTHOR OF "CRADLE OF DOOM," "FETTERED GABLES," "THE LOST MAN'S CABIN," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

"I'd consider it a favor if you'd ride her sometimes," said Gurley.

"Oh, would you?" asked Adam.

"Yes; I've really thought of making a lady's horse of her."

Phoebe rubbed her cheek against the mare's warm neck.

"I would so love to get upon her now."

"But she isn't properly saddled for you."

"I don't mind about saddles. If you don't object."

"Oh, I don't object," said Gurley, laughing, "except on account of safety."

He stooped to receive her foot, and in an instant she and Bess had shot away through the trees.

"That girl will get her neck broke," exclaimed Randy Thompson, apprehensively.

"You were careless, Gurley," declared MacArthur, coming from his doorway.

"Let her alone," said Tom Holmes, spreading smoke around himself.

"I shouldn't be afraid of her. I don't think there's a mount a tiger if she took the thing. Besides, that nag of Jack's isn't going to run with anybody."

"I'll put up all I paid for her, Tom, that she'll be wanting to buy that nag of me before six months. It's a way that you are of abusing my change and then begging it away from me."

Phoebe came back in a few moments, slipping to the ground and holding the halter on her arm, as the horse passed. Both were exhilarated by the run; and she tied the hitching-stap in a horseman's knot around a branch by the time Gurley was at hand to do it.

"Oh, it was delightful. We rushed like a whirlwind to the top of the hill, and there we stood still and looked across at the loveliest light that shone like some thing one-eyed just ready to spring at us. And then we started away from it as fast as we could go."

"The light in Painter's cabin," said one of the sugar-brothers.

"And who is Painter?"

"Painter," said Tom Holmes, waving aside his smoke, "is a natural curiosity of the hills. It's old but such human things will spring up in such lonely civilization. Haven't you heard of him yet, Miss Phoebe? He's a hermit, and as ugly a creature as you would want to meet. They tell that some jones lived him a century or so ago, and some of the neighbors think he is crazy, but his wife and some home when he makes a bargain. He keeps his own house, and I don't think anybody in this region has ever seen him outside of it."

"I see it once," said Nease, the sugar-brother. "The boys said he'd melted all his money together and made a gold stove. So I pecked at the window when he'd gone off, but just then he came up behind me making that noise in his head, and I disremember what I seem or what I done."

"He's got an infirmity in his speech," said Randy, "and that's a great mercy, for folks can't tell what he's saying when he abuses them."

Phoebe sat looking in the fire with her hands crossed on her lap. Adam and MacArthur were leaning back and the boiling liquid bubbled louder.

"Hear what the kettle says. What do they say to you, Randy?"

"Nothing."

"Double, double, toil and trouble," is the Shakespearean rendering of what boiling cauldrons say, I believe," murmured Adam, with lightning and grace.

"That's what's nonsense," puffed Holmes. "These here kettles," he murmured Adam, "says if they have good luck and Mose don't go to sleep and dip his head in them that they'll sleep off before long."

"This is what they say," said Phoebe.

"Trouble, trouble, effort double; trouble, trouble, effort double. They say it over and over. Let's talk stories."

"Suppose you do tell a limited number," said MacArthur, "and draw lots for the enviable opportunity."

"I never could tell a story to order," said Holmes.

MacArthur had already taken out his notebook and was scribbling in it.

"Put the shadow of a subject on those fatal papers," urged Gurley, "so the victims may have a straw to cling to."

"Good," said MacArthur, sharpening his pencil. "Subjects are in order."

"Injure!" spoke up Mose.

"The thought of hell's scalped is wakened!" Holmes, remarked Adam.

"Give us something pathetic—with tears in it," proposed Tom Holmes, with a comfortable smile.

"Indians—Tears," voted MacArthur. "One more will do."

"Something about the North, then," said Gurley, tipping his head to look up at the dark sky, "any other part of the compass would do as well, but the Indians on the north side of this tree spoke first."

"Very well," said MacArthur, and he arose and carried around his hat for the drawing.

"The Indians have me," confessed Gurley.

"And I've drawn the North," said Phoebe.

"But who has drawn tears?" inquired MacArthur, looking earnestly at Adam.

"This fellow will draw blisters," exclaimed Adam, dragging his brother's shoe

self throwing light into the hole while I threw dirt out. And presently the metal struck something which rang in response. The familiar sound, in contrast, and hissed savagely over my panting head, threatening me with his lantern because I did not uncover the whole lot at once. The shade except a green head and a hand it continued turning slowly as if by its own will. The top of a helmet, on which I had been climbing, remained, but the lower part broke away and an inner jar fell from its ancient repose, shooting forth on the spot with the force of a cannon.

"We were wrapped in the darkness of the discoverer. I stood down and took hold of the helmet, and I can still feel the peculiar metallic ring. The skinner was gigantic. We turned it in the lantern light. The shaven front had a delicacy of texture which was almost human. It was a face which was almost human."

"But you can't tell about it," complained Mose, curling himself around in another attitude.

"Watch Mose. They move as snakes make no noise, but step by step through the dark woods they are coming."

Mose placed his hand on the familiar that both of us working together could hardly dig out his length in a week.

"You could get it yourself in half the night," said the familiar, while I held the lantern for you, if you could just put it. I hope the whole skeleton is in, and as well preserved as the head. This proves my theory that Indian tribes buried their dead in mounds, and some of them had reached all the way to the top of the hill."

"Don't deceive yourself," said I. "This proves my theory that an ancient race made this continent great when the old world was plunged in barbarism."

"I threw out a sheaf of earth, and felt as if I had struck somebody. The familiar lifted his lantern and flashed it around. We both saw, standing in unwinking gray on the edge of fresh earth, a tall Indian who never moved a muscle while the lantern pierced him. The steady glimmering light around the circle of the pot, and behold, we were surrounded by a ring of savages. The searching lantern revealed their war paint, their steady glittering eyes, their massive things and even tiny wrinkles in their skin."

"Neither the familiar nor I spoke; we felt under a spell. When the familiar was pushed into the pit, almost smothering me, I thought it was a trick. But some hand took my spade and with a few strokes laid that hole with terrible swiftness. We endured the shower of clay, tramping it under our feet. Their steady glimmering light should have been there. The familiar's arched, still moved his lantern around in bewilderment and showed every brave motion. The spade clinked on the dirt and fell in. In a brief time we stood on level earth, still tramping earth where the hole had been. But the one large tree was dead against a tree. The Indians seized us and we were taken to captives before I could realize any thing except a door-hole through which our heads went to no use."

"The elder Indians stood in a group, while young ones collected clubs, twigs, and stumps, as we were for the rescue. Instead of preparing my mind for death, I found myself ruminating on the familiar's immense capacity for endurance, and wondering if he would not turn up richly like a barrel of fat."

"As our eyes mounted so did the spirits of our captors, who were so determined to leave the white man, that the secret of their ancient land. They danced and three tomahawks availed; then they panted and three spears were hurled. I failed even twice and all blew the flames. I can still see those agulline noses bent to earth, those leathery cheeks distending, and collared robes flaring each other into the fire, in true Indian fashion, until the familiar and I were swathed about by their scarred flapping robes. I failed even twice and all blew the flames. I can still see those agulline noses bent to earth, those leathery cheeks distending, and collared robes flaring each other into the fire, in true Indian fashion, until the familiar and I were swathed about by their scarred flapping robes. I failed even twice and all blew the flames. 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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, - KENTUCKY.

THE VANISHED SHIP.

I built me a ship called Youthful Hope,
And sailed it with strong arms and stout
Lined: "Fairwell!" to weeping ones,
And only I sailed away.

Over the sea I sailed and sailed,
Till I came to the Sunset Isles;
And wondered, lightly, if I was at home,
And summer smiles smiled.

Out on the golden sand I leaped,
And cried: "Fair ship, good-bye!"
I shall never tire of the beautiful isles,
And the soft blue of the sky."

I watched my ship, as it drifted off
And vanished in the sea,
And wondered, lightly, if I was at home,
And summer smiles smiled.

How faded I, then, in the Sunset Isles!
One morn, on the beach of gold,
I saw my ship to the past, and cried:
"I shall never tire of the beautiful isles,
And the soft blue of the sky."

"Come back, come back, O ship of Youth,
Out of the pathless main,
Take me, and with me swiftly back
To my smiling home again."

Ah, the ship of Youth long since
Has sunk beneath the deep,
And I have on the dear old shores of home
This weary self to keep.

—*Wm. Dean, in Kent Herald.*

THEY'RE CHARMING.

An Englishwoman's Opinion of
Her American Sisters.

Agreeable and Never Bore—Tasteful Very
Pleasant and Always Well Dressed—
Vices Which Will Be Generally In-
fluenced on This Side.

We do not mean to attempt a long dissertation on the "leavened" of another country of the globe, or to write an exhaustive essay on the female portion of the American nation; but as the American ladies who come over to this country form such a feature, and generally such a pleasing one, in the society of the present day, there may be some interest in noting the differences existing between them and our own countrywomen.

It is no wonder that, though in the great majority of cases, the Americans they hold their own in London or any other society. The days are long past since "the Fair Barbarian" was looked down on by the self-important leaders of a small country town as a simple because she was an American. The rule is completely reversed on this way, and Americanism from fair lips is hailed with delight; their quaint sayings and way of putting things often remind one of Mark Twain, the recent that so few of them get the better of makes every thing seem so new and fresh, and when they are added in a charming manner, partly the gift of nature and partly also owing to their being accustomed to society from their earliest childhood, no wonder that they are welcomed with open arms.

The American child, and the American girl, seldom experience the compulsory seclusion of nursery and school-room which is the common lot of English children. They are "before the public," so to speak, from the beginning. This may work badly in some respects, but one of manner is certainly gained. The ordinary American girl is as much at home in society as if she were an experienced dowager of fifty; *maisons hôte* is unknown. They may be in the extreme, but as a rule they are quite "at their ease," not forward, and do not often resemble that precocious brother of Daisy Miller, who at nine years old sat up all night in hotel "parlors," refused to go to Italy because there was no candy there, and, to use the words of his sister, "Randolph C. Miller believed in nothing."

No one takes so much trouble to please, to make herself agreeable, and to say nice things as a charming American woman; and, as a rule, it is not only the young and attractive she says herself out to fascinate, but even those who are rated "old bones" and prosy creatures receive good treatment at her hands. An American woman is never rude; the insolence of many a London lady who poses for being a grande dame would be impossible to her, for she does not need for anything all she wishes is to have a "good time," and that, with a singular mixture of autocracy and good nature, she finds she can best attain when at peace with all the world. Family quarrels and family quarrels are not kept in her life, and live is her motto, by which means large families dwell in peace together, and under the same roof, who in England would not tempt Providence by doing so. Of course, these easy-going ways have some advantages, and they are practically their own chaperons; mothers, as a rule, spoil their children, and seldom interfere with their daughters' arrangements. In fact, though we may be generalizing too much, the aim and object of American girls is to enjoy themselves, they like society, and shine in it; and they do not like to be "bores," and you'll be happy, but "you

won't have a good time," is a most appropriate American saying. They are very seldom possessed with the feeling that so many Englishwomen have that they must be "up and doing." On the contrary, they like things done for them; and, as a rule, they are the prettiest American gets as much work out of a whole train of admirers as possible.

Henry James says, in one of his novels: "American women—the pretty ones, at least—are at once the most exacting in the world, and the least endowed with a sense of independence." They make their mankind, whether relations or admirers, fast for them (to use a school-boy expression) in a way that would never enter the head of an Englishwoman. An American beauty expects to be "bathed," "dressed," and "laid out" as a matter of course before every ball by at least two or three of the young men in her train; she also expects them to run her messages, do her commissions, and, in the most matter-of-fact way, allows them the privilege of being general panderers to her capricious and party that may be good. She looks on that as the proper thing and hardly deserving thanks, and certainly it is the custom of the country, and has its origin in the chivalrous feeling that a man should do everything to honor, and please, a lady. Ladies lie in, under his care. It must not for a moment be thought that American women are not proud, or have any idea of "spoiling" on their friends. It is simply a custom which has come out of the very independence of the women of America. In the Old World women are always accompanied by their immediate relations when they leave their homes on any expedition of pleasure, and these, of course, do the needful as regards necessary outlays; hence it follows that young men are not always expected to frank their fair companions. Now, often in American expeditions are got up entirely for and by young people, and the men of the party naturally are the entertainers.

If an American woman is provided with father, brother or husband, it must be added that she makes them work as hard as her admirers, and expects them to make much of her, cater for her amusement, and help her in the "lovely time" that she feels is hers by right. In an American family the girl of the house is the important person, and the father and mother practically nowhere; even when they are above the average in ability or position they always, more or less, yield the *par* to the daughter, a place that she, with a natural good sense, and calculating, does take, and keeps as long as possible. She seems to grasp the idea that youth and good looks are fleeting possessions, and that she must make as much of them as possible. *Le jour et une femme*, indeed, in America.

This spirit of independence was amazingly displayed by a lovely little American girl, who was seen by her friends to devote herself day after day to the study of a very dry and learned book, "History of the Early Popes," on being asked if she was really interested in what she read, she smiled and said, "I don't like it, but I shall neither be one nor the other, and then I shall have something to talk back on, and please my dear, and glad to discuss all about the Popes with me then." The same little lady would nevertheless because it spoils her hands, nor walk any distance for fear it might make her feet large; and she owned to these ideas so naively that the chances, in an English girl, it would have appeared the most foolish vanity, in her it only seemed a rather calculating prudence and a desire to make the best of herself.

The fact is the frivolity of American women is mostly on the surface; but, owing to the radical difference there is between life in America and life in England, the women of the two countries have hardly any thing in common. This may sound too sweeping an assertion, yet a little consideration will show that it is true. First of all, there is no country life in America, as we understand it in England; there is no aristocracy, or upper ten, and consequently no dependents, no old retainers, and very few of those who look towards the country as their home, which form a part of the education and after life of many Englishwomen of the best kind, and gives them responsibility and a sphere of usefulness quite unknown in America.

Of course, in old times, in the slave States, something of the same kind existed; but it has practically died out now.

Again, American girls are not accustomed to the active, outdoor life of their English sisters. They do not hunt; they never walk, and as a race abominate outdoor sports. In fact, they are more French in their habits than English. I think the climate has a great deal to do with it; but, certainly, what strikes a casual observer in America is that they are

far more foreign in all their habits and ideas than the English.

On the other hand, an American woman will look after her household duties much more minutely than an English woman. Servants are usually so bad in America that ladies are accustomed to do many things which here are left entirely to servants.

American women are much more the equals of men in America than they are considered in England. To begin with they are more independent in every way. They share equally with their brothers in money or property; consequently, there is no head of a family. They are also accustomed to much more freedom in their education; they read the same books, study the same subjects and hear them discussed precisely as their brothers do. They are used to women doctors, women editors; in fact, women in every sphere, which hitherto have been kept entirely to men on this side of the "herring pond." Consequently, when they come over here they charm us by their frankness, gaiety, and spirits, as well as by the ease of manner, natural grace and ability to shine in society, which they share in common with Frenchwomen.

Like Frenchwomen, also, they are essentially and entirely feminine in all their ways.

They are usually very pretty, with very good complexions, small hands and dainty feet, and always very well dressed; so that when to all these graces of mind and body they lay themselves out to please, no wonder they are thought charming and have the success society they appreciate so much and so well deserve.—*London Quaker.*

THEY NEVER STOP.

The Kind of a Wife That Makes Men Gray Before Their Time.

"William," she says, after William is curled snugly up under the blankets for the night, "did you lock the front door?"

"Yes," says William, briefly.
"You're sure you did?"
"Yes, sure."
"And you slipped the bolt, too?"
"Yes."

"You know you forgot it once, and it gave me such a turn when I found out in the morning. I didn't get over it for a week. We haven't much anybody to steal. I know, but I don't want the little we have taken, for I—"

"I tell you I attended to the doors."
"Well, I hope so, for goodness' sake. You attended to the basement door?"

"Yes, I tell you."
"Because if you hadn't, you or I or the other would have to get up and attend to it now. I read to-day of—"

"I don't care what you read."
"It is said that a man down on B—street forgot to—"

"I don't care if he did."
"And in the middle of the night a burglar walked right in and—"

"I don't believe it."
"I've a notion to get up and see if you have locked that door. You're sure?"

"How many times have I got to tell you that I did lock it?"

"Well, you thought you locked it that time when you left it unlocked."
"Will you be quiet?"

"I don't care, William, you know yourself how careless you are, and—"

"See here, Mary Jane, this has got to end right here."
"But you don't end there; and it doesn't end for a hour, and William arises in the morning with the lines on his brow a little deeper, and the hopeless, desperate look still in his face."
—*Tid-Bits.*

A Long Street-Car Line.

The longest street-car line in the world is now in process of construction in the Argentine Republic. It is so much longer than any other line that it quite dwarfs the eight and ten mile roads of our cities. It is also the only street-car line in the world which was planned by the Government. The line is two hundred miles of track, connecting a number of towns in the vicinity of Buenos Ayres. Horses are used there as motive power instead of steam, because fuel is dear, horses cheap, and the people are slow. Two tons of coal will buy a horse and harness. The equipment for this road has been entirely furnished by a Philadelphia car company. The sleeping-cars are a curiosity. They are four in number, fifteen feet in length, and are furnished with four berths each, which are made to roll up when not in use. The cars are furnished with lavatories, water-coolers, linen presses and other conveniences, and are finished throughout with mahogany. The other cars are four double-decked open cars, twenty platform cars, twenty gondola cars, sixteen refrigerator cars, four poultry cars, furnished with coops, eight cattle cars, two derrick cars for lifting heavy material and two hundred box cars.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

TEMPERANCE READING.

DEW-DROP INN.

The Dew-drop Inn inviting stands
With open door and outstretched hands,
And asks the weary passer-by
To stop and drink of it he dry:
To pause, and purchase with his gold,
The poison that will madden his soul
Before his time, for death and sin
Are there to seize who do drop in.

The Dew-drop Inn is furnished far:
Music, splendor, and pastimes rare,
And easy chairs where may recline
The victim as he sips his wine.
Grim death behind the counter stands,
With eyesore sockets and bony hands,
And he seizes on the victim's arm,
To helpless souls who do drop in.

High heaps he there in crystal lead
The crimes that to the crysals lead:
He bids them drain, with poisonous breath,
Vices that make them long for death.
Perchance they drink, and as they pour,
They eat not stop, but call for more.
To slake the quenchless thirst within:
They thus are served who do drop in.

Soon, soon, alas! their gold is gone:
Health, reputation, friends are flown:
All gone, but thirst, which seems to grow;
And then the tempter bids them go,
To get the drink that is so sweet to you,
To let the poisoned victim through.
A jail or almshouse, where do win
The useless souls who do drop in.

—*W. Dean, in Western Messenger.*

ALCOHOL AND HEALTH.

Restrictive Measures Growing Out of
Scientific Methods and Social
Interests—The Movement Abroad and at Home.

It can not be denied that there is a general awakening not only of the public, but of the legislative mind as to the evils of alcohol, in its use as a beverage. Whether states and countries are moved to restrictive measures as a sanitary, a moral, an economical or a social question, it is not always easy to decide. The general use of beverages having alcohol in them does so much harm in each of these directions that it is not always easy to single out any one as the operative and producing cause.

This movement is not confined to our American States.

At its last session, one of the most stringent measures of the German Reichstag was the law levied upon alcohol. It was, perhaps, the strongest sanitary measure passed in a session, and must tend to diminish the use of alcoholic drinks. The alcohol tax amounts to fifty pfennigs, or about twelve cents of our money, per litre (or quart) of pure alcohol manufactured in Germany. For spirits introduced from abroad it is one hundred and eighty marks for one hundred kilograms. Alcoholic fluids used for industrial purposes, or for medical and scientific purposes are exempted. While there is great doubt as to the ultimate benefits of taxation for revenue as a Temperance measure, it is believed that it will promote Temperance and health among the lower classes of the people. In Switzerland, some time since, a bill was drafted by the Government and passed by the Legislature, and now on the basis submitted to the vote of the people. It was feared that this bill, which gave to the state a monopoly of the business, would not be sanctioned by the popular vote. But the vote stood 267,255 yes, and 188,122 no. This will put a higher price on alcoholic drinks, and place the regulation of the traffic directly under state control.

An important feature of the Swiss Alcohol act is that ten per cent. of the net revenue which the cantons will gain from the alcohol tax is to be spent in indulging to the poor, and in effecting of alcohol. In its sanitary feature it is much superior to the German law, and promises to be of value in combating the dreadful alcohol plague in that country.

Some time since important legislation was passed in France on the basis of startling statistics facts as to the increase of alcoholic consumption; and the use there of intoxicating drinks goes far to show that wine-producing and beer-guzzling populations are by degrees brought to indulge in general alcoholic excess.

What has happened in several of the States of our Union is more familiar to our readers. It is a ghost to political parties that will not drop at bidding. It involves great principles and interests in political economy and finance. It is the indispensable moralities of a free government, and in all that relates to the physical, intellectual and moral welfare of mankind.

In the discussions that are as inevitable as they are important, the effect of alcoholic excess on the health can not but be regarded as rightly prominent. It can not be doubted that the practice and prejudice of the medical profession has been very strongly in favor of a very general use of alcoholics as a medicine, and that most of the profession have believed a moderate use of these stimulants as a beverage to be commended and approved. The fact of their universal use at the fountains of medical learning and by most physicians in all their social and confidential assemblies could not but have its influence on their judgments. Some, like Dr. Rush, had sounded the note of alarm, and a few had been bold enough to seek the restriction of their use.

But it was reserved for modern chemistry and for the methods of numerical facts and clinical experience to attempt to define the position of the alcoholic drinks as medicines and as foods.

It was at once agreed that these drinks might contain some nutrients as furnished by milk or essential oils or fruit juices; but inasmuch as their use is for the alcohol they contain and all other contents can be more easily furnished in some other way, the main question was and is, whether alcohol is disposed of in the system in accord with any of the known laws of aliment. In the discussions and counter-opinions of chemists and clinicians both sides have had some strange surprises. As asserted foods they were first examined in the light of the conventional divisions of nitrogenous and carbonaceous foods or such as aid in construction or develop into heat and force.

But it was in vain that alcohol was searched for amid the plastic elements of nutrition. It did not contain any of the materials of the body or allow of transformation into them, by any of the known laws of the albuminoid foods. It was still more of a surprise and even unpleasant by the opponents to their use when it came to be shown that alcohol is not a producer of heat; that, as Anstie puts it, its "force can not be heat," or, as Prof. Wood says: "No one has been able to detect in the blood any of the ordinary products of its oxidation." "In the Arctic regions," says Edward Smith, "it was proved that the entire exclusion of spirits was necessary in order to retain heat." The more recent testimony of General Grey is to the same intent.—*N. Y. Independent.*

A DEATHLY BUSINESS.

Employing Brewers Unwillingly Testify Against Their Own Calling—Why They Want More Apprentices.

The Ale and Porter Brewers' Association held a meeting recently at their headquarters in this city to discuss the position of their employees in their demands for higher wages. A scale of wages deemed satisfactory was adopted for the different grades of workmen in connection with the brewing business. "But," says the *New York Times* in its report of the meeting, "fault was found with the refusal to adopt the rule that only one apprentice shall be employed to every twenty-five men. Men die rapidly in that kind of employment, and the employers claim that the number *too great* to limit the number of apprentices to one for twenty-five men." Though the "litterary bureau" of the United States Brewers' Association spends thousands of dollars annually to flood the country with spurious documents proclaiming the healthfulness of beer as a "Temperance" (?) beverage, this refuting testimony of the employing brewers of this city, thus unwittingly given in their strife with their employees in the matter of employing more apprentices, comes *too late* to limit the number, is of a most significant and startling character. The beer business is a deathly business which ought to be everywhere speedily abolished.

A very practical refutation of the brewers' claim of healthfulness of the healthfulness of beer is given by those life-insurance companies which refuse to accept brewers and beer-sellers among their risks. The General Agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, in a letter from Philadelphia, says: "I have made inquiry as to 'What risks are not written by your company?' enumerates among the rejected: 'Proprietors of restaurants where liquor is sold, saloon or bar-keepers, brewers and others engaged in the sale of liquor.' Nothing is more sensitive than capital, and the experience of this and other companies has demonstrated conclusively that beer-risks in life insurance are financially a losing investment."—*National Temperance Advocate.*

An Explanation.

He comes and wants "work," and when it is given him he is pleased and seems to see visions before him of money and clothing and a growing future. But in a few days his work is neglected, and he is ready to leave it and does leave it, bearing a scowl on his countenance and filling his words with bitterness. What produced the change? The explanation is in his pocket, from which protrudes a bottle. His intentions were good, and under the influences of his better impulses he was looking forward to a good life in industry and plenty. But the demon within him and the opportunity without met to ruin him, and away he went in sulky desperation towards a miserable end.—*United Presbyterian.*

"What maintains one vice would bring up two children." If the one vice is drunkenness, it would bring up a whole family.—*Farm, Stock and Home.*

Liquor men have dollars at stake; Christian men have souls at stake. Which are the most valuable?

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription, - \$1 a Year,
Money to Accompany the Name.

PENNER COOPER, : : Editor.
HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
Friday, January 13, 1888.

There is now every reason to hope for a railroad. The people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county on Thursday night of last week demonstrated their desire for the extension of the coal road, in unmistakable terms, and if the Legislature assumes the charter of that road and of the Kentucky, Charleston and Western road, the probability is that we may have one or both of them running to this place by this time next year. However, we do not believe that we can secure either without some effort. Indeed, we believe that Wolfe county will be called upon to subscribe to the capital stock of the road or roads that may be built through her territory. There will at first be some opposition to this, but every man who owns property must eventually see that he will be benefited. As we are situated at present, land is worth very little. With a railroad running through the county it would be worth double. Then why should the land owner refuse to pay a small per cent. on his present holding, when by so doing he can double the price of it? The tax that will be called upon to pay for this improved condition may not be as much as one cent per acre, but we are satisfied it will be something, and for that reason ask our readers to think the matter over and be prepared for the proposition when it is put.

Mr. S. S. CASSIDY, for several years book-keeper and reporter for the Sentinel Democrat, has been promoted to the position of associate editor. SAM is a very vigorous as well as versatile writer, and we welcome him to the fold. Our acquaintance with SAM has been over some three years and always pleasant, and now that he is more closely connected, we hope our friendship may be strongly cemented by fraternal feeling. Here's to you SAM—with only cold water.

Hon. R. M. PIERATT, our Senator, and Hon. J. M. OLIVER, the Representative from this district in the Legislature, are both placed upon important committees, in their respective houses, and will both be found very efficient workers. We hope they may do something towards developing this country, and to that end hope they will support the bill to work convicts on the mountain roads.

Mr. T. E. BARTLEY has become associate editor of the Hopkinsville South Kentuckian, and is rendering Mr. W. J. WITZCO, the editor and proprietor, very valuable assistance judging from the few numbers we have seen. The pair work together, whether galled alike or not, and bring the Kentuckian in on time, twice a week. Success to the new management.

The Sunday Banner at Lexington was flung to the breeze last Sunday for the last time. Mr. M. A. CASSIDY was a good newspaper man, made good paper, and deserved better of the Lexington people. He has our sympathy.

The Frankfort daily Capital and the Highland Blade have failed to smile on our sanctum lately. Gentlemen, what's the matter?

Notes From the Auditor's Report.
The number of legal voters in Kentucky, according to the Auditor's report, in 1886 was 388,279. In 1887 they are reported as 277,827. According to this report, which is made by the assessors in the various counties throughout the State, 110,452 legal voters either died or removed from the State between the years 1886 and 1887, or were incorrectly reported. Yet, in 1887 the total vote cast for General Butler and Col. Brad ley was 297,743, within 8,084 votes of the total legal vote reported by the assessors for 1887 to the Auditor. The number reported as legal voters, under the O'Fallon law, was 300,080, just 88,190 less than is reported to the Auditor in 1886.

The amount paid into the State Treasury from July 1, 1886, to June 30, 1887, through collections by Auditor's agents was \$1,584,093. The amount paid out to said agents, during the same period, was \$8,607,48. This amount the Auditor refers to by foot note as follows: "This sum not only represents commissions for funds paid in under the head of collections by Auditor's agents, but for much larger amount paid out by said agents to trustees of the jury fund, clerks and sheriffs, as the law requires."

During the last fiscal year the State paid to the asylums the following sums: Deaf and Dumb Asylum, \$25,620; Central Lunatic Asylum, \$136,455.43; Eastern Lunatic Asylum, \$29,552.01; Feeble-minded

Institute, \$29,105; Colored Blind Asylum, \$5,000; Blind Asylum, \$28,200; Western Lunatic Asylum, \$91,646.97; Lunatics outside of Asylums, \$12,095.21. Total, \$497,174.02.

The bonded debt of Kentucky is \$674,000—\$174,000 past due and \$500,000 will be due in 1905. In addition the State bond amounting to \$1,327,000, and county bond amounting to \$578,946.91. These bonds are unencumbered, and the interest is paid through the sinking fund, 5c of the revenue going into this fund.

The amount paid out of the State Treasury for conveying convicts to the State Prison in 1886 was \$1,186. To June 30, 1887, was \$16,803.55, for guards \$9,116.57. The witness claims for the same period amounted to \$45,543.37, and the fees of jailers were \$86,084.13, and sheriffs were \$14,742.40.

The amount paid into the State Treasury in 1886 upon the State seal was \$1,461 and in 1887 it was \$1,977. Previous to the administration of Governor Knott the State did not receive one cent from this source, as required by the General Statutes.

The amount of tax paid into the State Treasury upon the street railroads in Kentucky in 1886 was \$18.20, and in 1887 it was \$863.56.

The white school fund received from the amount paid into the State Treasury during the last fiscal year was the sum of \$19,119.11.

The amount paid out of the State Treasury to support idiots from July 1, 1886, to June 30, 1887, was \$77,490.75.

The surplus paid into the State Treasury from the Insurance Bureau, during the fiscal year, was \$7,969.09.

The salaries paid from the State Treasury from July 1, 1886, to June 30, 1887, amounted to \$154,959.04.

The total amount of revenue paid into the State Treasury during the last fiscal year was \$2,039,658.46.—Frankfort Argus.

Read The Death Roll

Which the bills of mortality, and any large city may be fully designated, and you will find that renal and vesical maladies, that is to say, those that affect the kidneys or bladder, have a remarkable prominence—no had almost sole—prevalence. Bright's disease and diabetes in the chronic stage are rarely cured, and gravel, catarrh of the bladder and enuresis, stay longer. Yet at the outset, when the trouble merely amounts to inactivity of the organs involved, the danger may be nullified by that pleasant renal and vesical diuretic, Hestett's Stomach Bitters, which imparts a requisite amount of tone to the organs, without over exciting them, and the use of which is convenient, and involves no elaborate preparation. Dyspepsia, a usual concomitant of renal complaints, and debility, which they invariably produce, are remedied by it. So also are constipation, malarial, rheumatic and nervous ailments.

ARSON AND MURDER.

Pike County, Kentucky, the scene of Crime.

A Galtersburg (Ky.) special to the Cincinnati Enquirer, Jan. 13th, says: Intelligence has just reached this place of one of the most wanton and diabolical cases of arson and murder ever committed in the State of Kentucky. The scene is one of the Blackberry Fork of Pond Creek, in Pike county. The crime is the outgrowth of an old feud, and is laid at the door of the notorious Hatfield and the gang. About five years ago there was an election held on that creek, and one of the Hatfields came across the river from West Virginia and during the election engaged in an altercation with one of the McCoys. Two of McCoy's brothers came to his rescue and fatally stabbed Hatfield. Hatfield was taken home, and his relatives swooped down on the McCoys, took them, captives and held them prisoners until Edison Hatfield, whom they had stabbed, died, when the Hatfields conveyed the three McCoys to the Blackberry Fork of the river, stripped them, tied them to a paw-paw bush, shot them to death, and left their dead bodies in that position. Since that time a regular war has been waged between the Hatfields and their gang, who reside in Logan county, West Virginia, and the McCoys and their gang, who reside in Pike county, Kentucky—all in the same neighborhood—the east fork of Sandy River dividing them.

So much for the beginning of the trouble and now for the last and most horrible scene.

A few nights since the Hatfield party visited the residence of Randall McCoy and set fire to the house. Affairs, as might be expected, were in a state of excitement, and the first to open the door and make her appearance, and in the glaring light she was shot dead by the fire outside, who were concealed. When the McCoy boys next appeared, she was shot dead. His wife made her appearance in escaping from the burning building and was shot through the head, and although she was fatally wounded, she will die. Randall McCoy escaped from the burning house with his shotgun, and although a volley was discharged at him he escaped unhurt, and opened fire upon the attacking party. He is known to have killed one of the gang by the name of Chambers, and it is said, shot Cap Hatfield in the shoulder, and sent him to the night. So ends this chapter.

There are rewards aggregating \$2,700 offered by the State of Kentucky for the arrest of the Hatfields, and their delivery to the Justice of Pike county, for the murder of the three McCoy boys, but no one seems to be very anxious to make the attempt to take them, as they are already incarcerated in the wilds of West Virginia. One of their number constantly stands guard, and they defy the authorities, but retributive justice is now likely

GRAND OPENING

For Fall and Winter Requisites!

AT S. M. BRAUN'S FAMOUS NEW STORE!

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

DRY GOODS.
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.
COLORED DRESS GOODS.
PLAIN PLAIN.
STRIPED TRICOTS, all colors.
ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES' AND MISSES'
NEW MARKETS AND CLOAKS.
HOSIERY, GLOVES.
FLANNELS, all prices and all
qualities.
SHAWLS.
SHIRTS, BLANKETS,
JERSEYS, ETC.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

I WANT YOUR PATRONAGE!



to speedily follow, as their last acts have stirred up that whole section. This gang of outlaws has killed Mr. McCoy's wife, three of his sons and one daughter, besides burning his house, leaving him only three daughters; but if the Hatfields are ever taken, dead or alive, the men who undertake the job will experience some fun, as this set of West Virginia toughs is a determined and desperate band.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Rosch's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 50,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup can not be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

Our Tazewell (Va.) correspondent, under date of Jan. 5th, writes: "On last Monday between twelve and one o'clock, his pistol at hand, and with deadly intent, one of the most unmerciful acts was committed that ever occurred in Tazewell county, and great are the regrets of this people that such an act will be recorded on the pages of its history. About a year ago a lawsuit was entered into between an old man, Billy Doland, and Jess Ball, both of Tazewell, concerning a dog belonging to Doland, which young Ball killed. Then Ball's mother received some abuse from Doland, which kept the flame of anger burning. The case was settled court before last, in which Doland was the winner. On the above mentioned day, Ball met Doland about a mile from this place, a few words passed, and immediately Ball began firing his pistol at Doland, four balls taking effect. Doland has no relations here, a solitary old man, and is thought by his attending physicians to be fatally wounded. Ball, of course, has left the country."

Announcement.

The business of the undersigned will change in January, 1888, and it becomes positively necessary to wind up our affairs. We respectfully, but emphatically, urge upon those who owe us either by note or account to come forward at once and make settlement. It is expected and demanded of the friends of those who owe us to make payment. In view of the contemplated change of firm, we can not open open accounts longer, hence no one will be admitted should credit be refused. In winding up our business, which has been run so many years, we think those who have patronized us and respectfully solicit a kind consideration of the new firm which will attempt to carry on a business highly satisfactory to the public in every detail.

Very Respectfully,
J. T. & F. DAY.

Hazel Green, Ky., Dec. 15th, 1887.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt will preach at the Dink Murphy school house, on Grassy, in Morgan county, on the fourth Saturday night in this month, and at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

Unusual inducements in every department in our immense establishment. After spending several days in the markets for merchandise, at prices that touch every pocket and catch every eye, I am prepared to show you goods and prices that are without precedent in this city. My reputation as the dealer of low prices shall be unrivaled this coming winter, as every department is filled with new goods, and at prices that will sell them.

UNDERWEAR.

I am starting this season with over 1,000 dozen of all the staple and standard makes of Merino, Cashmere, Camel's Hair, etc., and will retail single garments for ladies, men and children for less than other and smaller dealers in this town have to pay jobbers for same qualities. 3741.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

CLOTHING, FINE SUITS,
OVERCOATS,
ENGLISH MELTONS,
DIAGONALS, WOOL-TUIS
AND COATS-SCREW SUITS.
Hand-Made BOOTS & SHOES.
Of all descriptions.
MEN'S, BOYS' & CHILDREN'S
CASIMERS,
HATS AND CAPS
OF ALL KINDS,
TRUNKS AND VALISES,
COMPANIONS,
ETC., ETC.

New Goods!
Low Prices!

BALDRIDGE-HOGAN SAW CO.,

Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long

SAWS

Also Dealers in Files, Gimmers, Swages, Emery Wheels, LEATHER AND GUM BELTING. Our Circular saws stand at the head of the market on their merits in workmanship, toughness and elasticity of temper and quality of steel. Also a full line of all the best quality of our own manufacture. **LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS A SPECIALTY.** Work fully guaranteed and at Rock Bottom Prices. Send for Price List with Best Discounts 7 Vine and 861 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O. All orders sent to J. T. & F. Day, Hazel Green, Ky., for new work, or sent for repair, will be promptly forwarded to us, and will have our best attention. my41y

J. T. & F. DAY.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.

Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise. **J. T. & F. DAY.**

A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer.

Do you sleep soundly, and wake feeling as though they had no rest—nerves all unstrung, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me?" would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone. What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "choke up" and spread contagion and poisonous gases from decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carrying off the "muck," and you allow it accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ill to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

CALVERT'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green, Ky., J. M. PIERATT & BROS., Ezel, Ky., J. N. VAUGHN, Campton, Ky., And all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky

NEW, FRESH—AND—CLEAN GOODS.

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.

I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.

Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you. **C. B. SWANCO.**

C. W. HOWE,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

KENTUCKY WHISKIES

and Mountain Brandy,
Main Street, : : : MT. STERLING, KY.

A.N.K.—E. 1166

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE
state that you saw the Advertisement in this
paper.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Subscription: - \$1 a Year,
And Must Be Paid In Advance.

EASTERN KENTUCKY.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS ARE DOING.

Compiled by County Correspondents, and
Cut and Condensed from Our
Contemporaries.

MORGAN COUNTY.
Special Correspondence.]

EZEL, Jan. 9.—O, yes, you man On The Wing, you located the item at once. You know that the young man, Rose, was living with David Ward near the upper Long Branch, which is in sight of this place. We intended, by what we said, to crop your wings, as other mischievous folk are some times treated.

Married.—Last week at the residence of the bride's father, William Bryd, Miss Mary Bryd to Lee Montgomery, Rev. Turner Spencer officiating. The wedding has been on hand for the last twelve months. Guess there will be no divorce there, as they have given the subject much thought.

The school house at this place, which is a good sized one, proved too small to accommodate the students of the select school, and the Masonic Hall has been procured and the school will be taught in it. Book learnin' is gro'in' awful in this county.

S. H. Hurst and three of his daughters from Breathitt county, arrived here Saturday evening. Our friend, John Linder, came along as pilot, but he got lost after reaching town. The girls will attend the select school here.

Rev. W. B. Lykins will preach at this place on the third Saturday and Sunday following of this month. Saturday at 10 o'clock P. M., and Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M.

Rev. D. G. Combs has just returned from Booneville, where he and his daughter Cora went on a visit. Cora will remain there some time.

Three of S. D. Goodwin's children have been very low with fever the past week, but at this writing are thought to be some better.

Rev. W. B. Lykins preached at the Craft school house, in Menifee county, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Pieratt, who had a severe attack of erysipelas on the face, is improving.

Mrs. J. S. Nickell has been on the sick list the past week, but is now improving.

Rev. D. G. Combs preached at this place last Saturday and Sunday.

BLICK.

GRASSY CREEK, Jan. 9.—Rev. H. H. Little preached at the Caskey school house on Saturday afternoon and night, and Sunday at 11 o'clock. His subject Sunday was on the name, and we never heard it handled better. There was a few additions to the church, and a good audience during the entire meeting.

We were very sorry that Wild Juhn's letter of last week was too late, for we are always glad to hear from him, especially when he does his war paint. Henry bring me my hat and get your old cap, or I will prosecute you.

Married.—At the residence of the bride's father, George Chaney, Andy Toliver to Malicia Chaney, Rev. A. B. Stamper officiating. We wish them a happy and a prosperous life.

H. F. Pieratt, of West Liberty, passed through here last Saturday evening for Hazel Green. Henry was in an awful hurry, but we don't know what he was going for.

We met a man the other day who informed us that he was taking three or four papers, and that THE HERALD was the best of all. We think so, too.

J. M. Little has closed his school at the Caskey school house, which was well attended during the entire session. Miles is a good teacher.

Wm. Yucum and wife are visiting in this locality. Mrs. Yucum is a good talker, and we are always glad to see her.

Wm. Goodpaster bought a nice lot of hogs last week. This is the second lot of hogs he has bought in the last month.

Wm. Havens was in West Liberty all of last week perusing the tax books for this county.

Old Uncle John Wheeler, of whom we wrote of last week, is still alive, but very low.

Cyrus Perry, of North Fork, was visiting in this neighborhood last week.

ON THE WING.

If you expect to make Xmas or wedding presents, and desire anything in the jewelry or silverware line, we think we can make it interesting to buy now. We have plain substantial goods, fancy articles, and novelties, and will sell for a very small profit, as we can duplicate them before Xmas. Gold watches and diamonds at prices no one can duplicate. Oke W. Sailer, the manufacturing jeweler, Lexington, Ky. Write for prices.

BREATHITT COUNTY.
Special Correspondence.]

JACKSON, Jan. 9.—THE HERALD has been advised and has taken a liberal interest in advertising the growth, development and wants of Breathitt county, and especially Jackson, which is destined to soon become a commercial and manufacturing town. Through difficulties to grandeur has ever been her motto, and while she has ever reason to be, and is justly proud of the efforts, the diligent action of justice within her limits, and the fraternal feelings existing among her business men engage in the rivalry for

superiority to meet the growing emergencies of the times, and to keep pace with the progressiveness of the age and the customs and formalities of the day. Jackson is in sad need of Police Court to enforce obedience to a code of judiciously framed, and well regulated laws, and while all the business interests of the town could thus be enhanced and made more secure, Breathitt county would find her greatest benefactor in a Common Pleas Court composed of the counties of the old Judicial District, with a Judge of the learning, ability and activity of Judge Riddle to wear its mitre. As an argument in favor of this proposition the records of our Circuit Court prove the fact that scarcely a common law case has been disposed of within ten years. Then Judges Lilly and Cooper are sufficient terrors to those who make infraction of the laws, and need not the aid of the Criminal Court to serve the interest of the people. If our Senators and Representatives from this section want to be called blessed let them show their color by advocating what we all need.

The board of supervisors, of this county, composed of James H. Sebastian, William Terry, John P. Turner, S. E. Taubee and Eliott Howard completed their labors last week. This correction amounts to something near \$100,000 over the assessment made by the assessors, very much to the discomfiture of many large land holders. The total assessment of the county foots up \$200,000, a falling off of \$100,000 from last year's. The action of the board will be generally approved, while a few will be found bickering.

We have been confidentially informed (having first promised to be silent as the grave) that marriage license has been issued for James More and Mrs. Elizabeth Gay, widow of the late John Gay. We wouldn't have violated our trust, but we suppose that before Squire More sees this in THE HERALD the affair will have progressed so far that it will be known to all. Then both parties have been there before and we don't see the propriety of secrecy "no how."

Several of our citizens are attending the Wolfe Circuit Court as witnesses for and against Lewis Taulies, charged with murder, and transferred from this to Wolfe county, on a charge of venue.

Wiley H. Combs has just returned from a business trip to Campton and Hazel Green.

Thos. L. Sewell is in Richmond on business.

Hon. D. D. Sublett.

Our Salsersville correspondent sends us the following:

The time is not far distant when the Democratic Convention must confer its honors upon some man who is to make the race for Congress at the ensuing election, we feel safe and fully justified in saying that this high honor could not be bestowed upon a more worthy and capable gentleman than Mr. Sublett of Magdon. Although he is not an announced candidate, we are quite sure he will not refuse the honors if tendered him by the convention.

He has been a citizen of Magdon county for a number of years, and his reputation as to morals, diligence and everything necessary to make a whole and complete man is unsurpassed by any and equaled by few.

He is a whole scaled Democrat and true to his party principles, and comes to the front with sufficient oratorical powers to advocate them.

If he should receive the endorsement of his party no man would use more zeal and energy to push it to its goal than he. He is vigorous and active, possessed with genial manners, and knows no end to his duty.

No man stands fairer in his community than Mr. Sublett, and if he would make as good a Congressman as he is a citizen, which we know he is able and willing to do, we would make a most worthy successor to Mr. Taulies.

His nomination will insure victory for the party, and not only be an honor to him, but a blessing to the people and his party. With Sublett for our Congress man the represented will share in the wisdom of their representative.

SPEISER COOPER, H. C. HERNDON,
CHAS. M. FALLEN.

COOPER HERNDON & FALLEN,
— GENERAL —

Land : Agents,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have several thousand acres of fine timber, mineral and farming lands in Wolfe county for sale. Write for descriptive list and terms.

LIVERY, SALE

— AND —

FEED STABLE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

HAVING FITTED UP A FIRST-CLASS STABLE and provided myself with good saddle and harness horses and vehicles I respectfully solicit the public patronage.

I will feed horses by the single feed, day, week or month, and take pleasure in giving all stock entrusted to me special attention.

20 Horses bought and sold on commission, and will drive horses in harness for who desire my services. All charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. PIERATT.

Timber -- Lands WANTED.

WANTED—For an English Syndicate—large tracts of

Virgin Timber & Mineral Lands

in Kentucky, at LOWEST WILD LAND PRICES. Must be accessible to Railroad or good floating streams.

TITLE MUST BE PERFECT.

Give full particulars.

BRUSHROD C. WASHINGTON, d22m
Lock Box 46 Charleston, W. Va.

1888.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY.

The Ninth Term Begins

MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1888.

and ends FRIDAY, May

18, 1888.

New, clean, large, well-ventilated buildings, furnished with new improved school furniture.

Full Corps Competent Teachers.

Tuition, Board and incidental Expenses Reasonable.

For further information call on or address

Hazel Green Academy Co.,

Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Ky.

TRADERS DE OSIT BANK,

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Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

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No. 611 Main Street, 10 Summer St.,

Louisville, Ky. Boston, Mass.

Represented by J. B. Blackburn,

D. LANCELL'S

ASTHMA

AND

CATARRH

REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIS, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last 5 years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night, gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. Fortunately I discovered this WANDERFUL CURE FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from medical testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I had the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, of Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different States—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years; your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in three years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all suffering from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of our medicine, we send to any address TRIAL PACKAGE FREE OF CHARGE. If your druggist fails to send it do not permit him to tell you some worse words than his representing it to be just as good, but send directly to us.

Write your name and address to

Address D. ZIMMERMAN & Co. Brokers, Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail \$1.00. Journey

ONE-DOLLAR

FOR

39-CENTS-39

We will put on sale the best value in an

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT,

Ever offered in Lexington.

A White Shirt at 39 Cents.

We have and can show you more Overcoats than all the clothing houses in Lexington together, and at prices that will astonish you.

Louis & Gus Straus,

LEADING CLOTHIERS,

Lexington, Ky.

C. F. BROWER & CO.



Christmas :: Announcement!

In anticipation of the usual demand for Christmas and Holiday Goods, We have recently purchased an immense line of NOVELTIES for each of our

5 FIVE DEPARTMENTS 5

These goods we are just opening, and will now

SHOW FOR THE FIRST TIME.

We have added a New Department for the special display of ART GOODS, including a handsome line of Bronzes, Bisques, Vases, Figures, Busts, &c., Just the things for appropriate and acceptable presents.

C. F. BROWER & CO.,

GARPETS, FURNITURE, WALL PAPER, DRAPERIES, ART GOODS,

Main and Broadway, LEXINGTON, KY.